

MARVEL  
12th Oct 91

# THE REAL

№174 55p

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# GH<sup>o</sup>STBUSTERS™

NEVER CALL ME  
AN OLD *WINDBAG*,  
GHOSTBUSTERS, OR  
I'LL *BLOW* YOU  
ALL AWAY!





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# THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

## HERE TO SAVE THE WORLD!



COVER BY JOHN MARSHALL,  
LESLEY DALTON AND JOHN BURNS

ABC

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# THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

Part two; The Real Ghostbusters have now built an airship that will resist the magnetic forces of skull mountain, the domain of Nurtog the evil dinosaur. . .

THE GHOSTBUSTERS AND SPIKE BOARD THE ZEPPELIN AND GATHER IN THE GONDOLA, PREPARING TO DEPART.

YOU REALLY THINK WE'LL NEED THAT DISGUISE WHEN WE ARRIVE?

I THINK IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE OF PREVENTING US FROM BEING VULNERABLE TO THE AIRBORNE PREDATORS WE'LL ENCOUNTER.

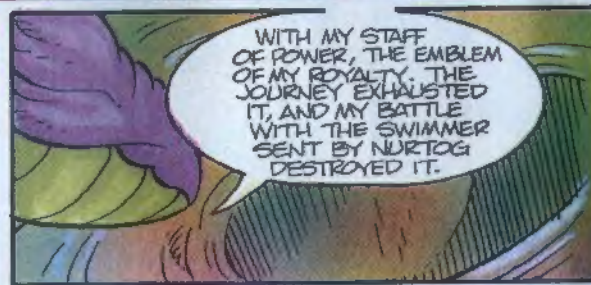
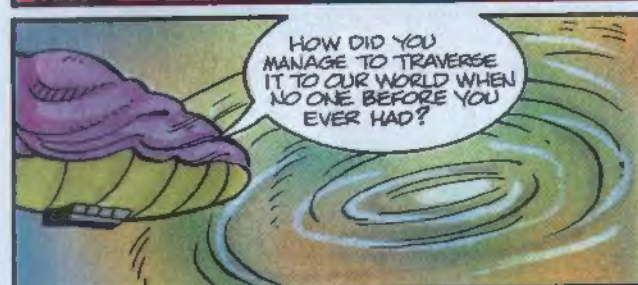
THAT DISGUISE IS SUCH A STRANGE IDEA THAT I'M SURPRISED THAT I DIDN'T THINK OF IT!

THE GROUND CREW MAKES READY TO CAST OFF THE LINES AND THE PROPELLERS ON THE AIRCRAFT BEGIN TO REV UP.

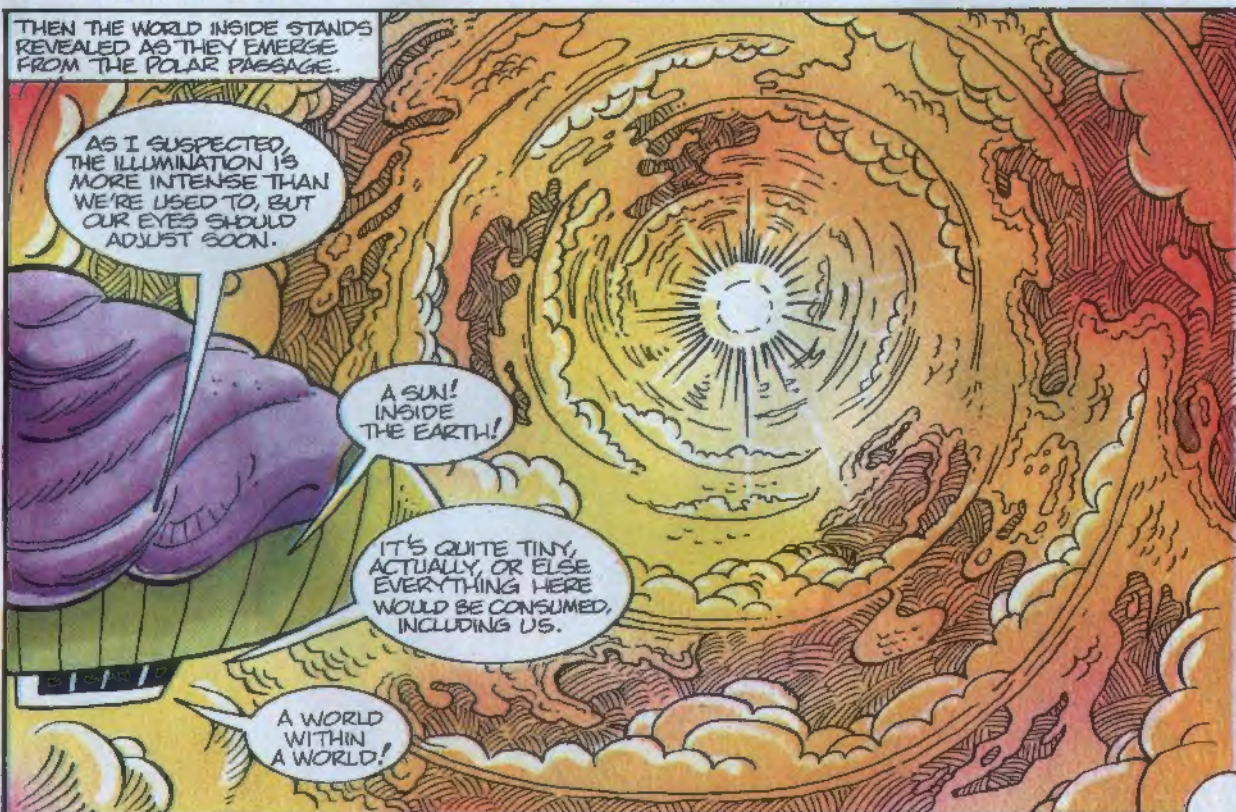
THE WEIRD AIRSHIP RISES MAJESTICALLY INTO THE SKY, CRUISES DOWN OVER THE NEW YORK HARBOUR TO BID A FOND FAREWELL, AND THEN TURNS ITS NOSE NORTH, TOWARDS THE LAND UNKNOWN.



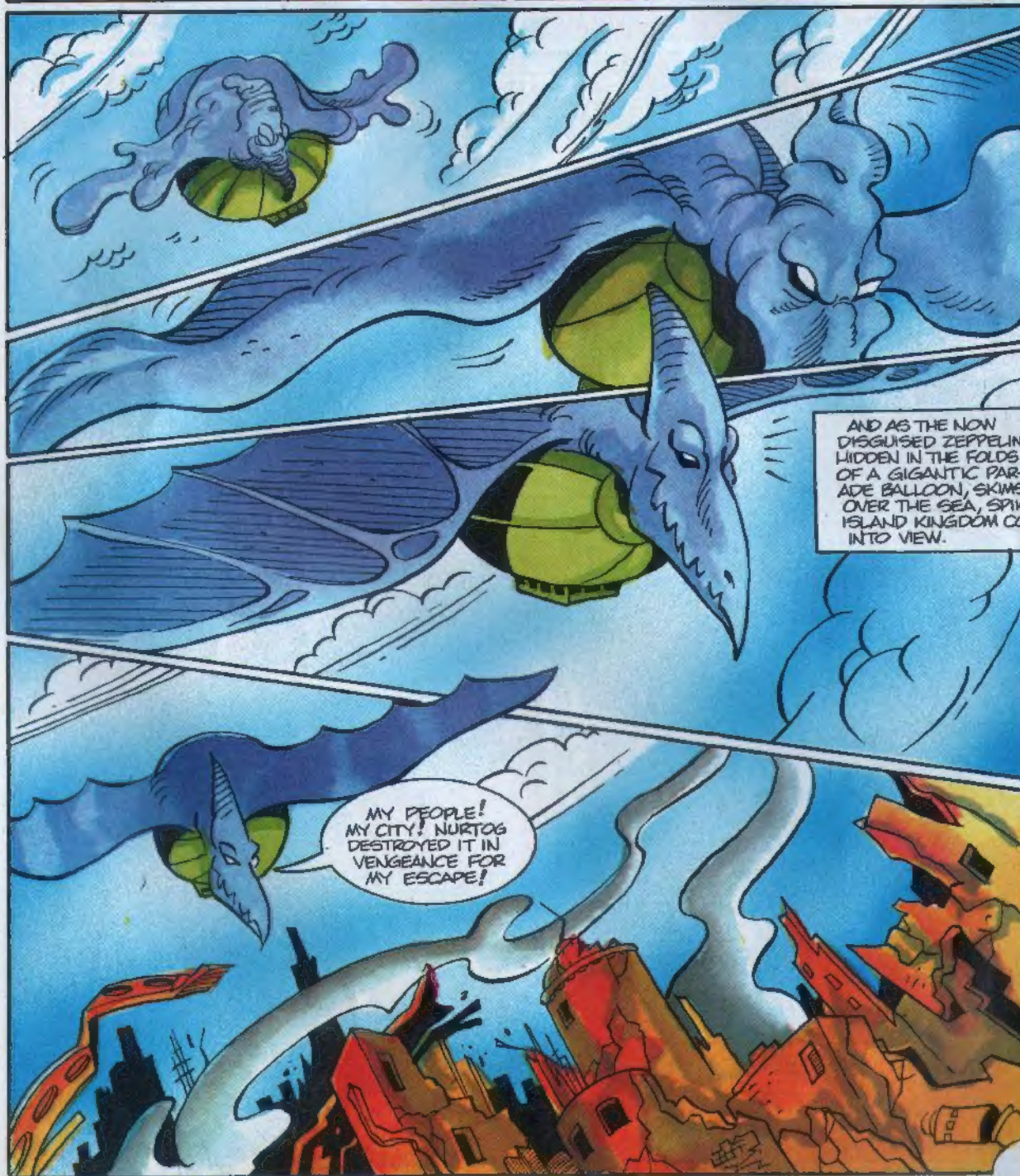








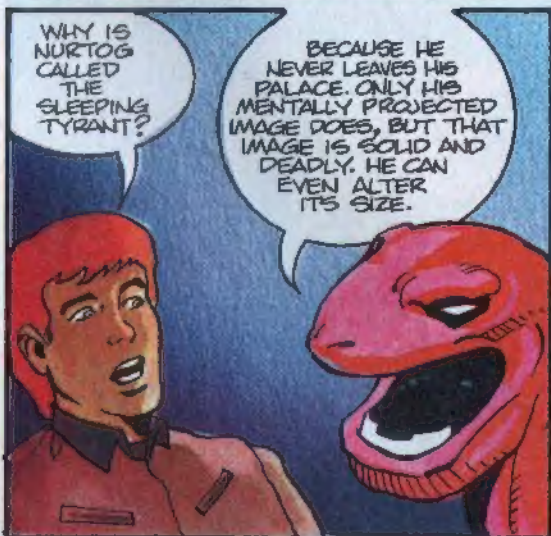








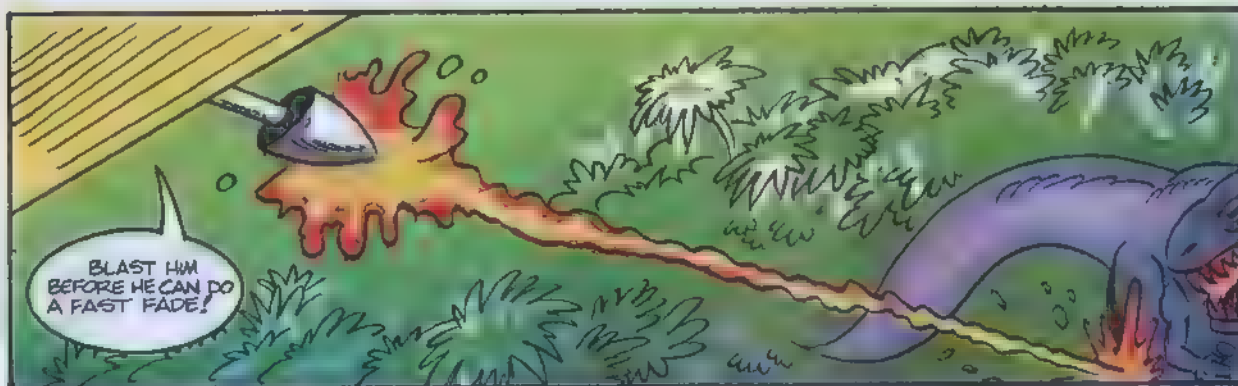




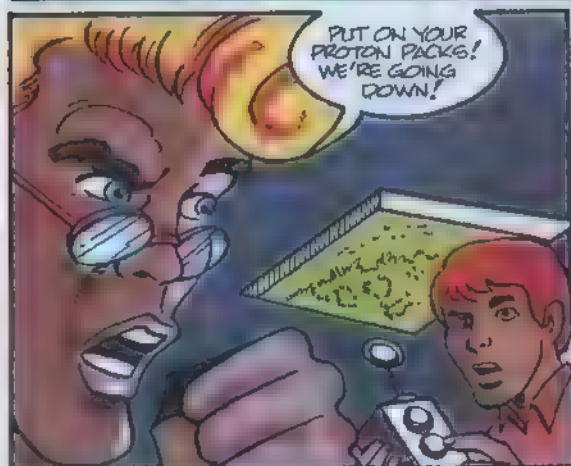








BLAST HIM  
BEFORE HE CAN DO  
A FAST FADE!



PUT ON YOUR  
PROTON PACKS!  
WE'RE GOING  
DOWN!



I GUESS THERE'S  
NO OTHER WAY TO  
HELP SPIKE!

YEAH, HE  
KIND OF GROWS  
ON YOU, EVEN IF  
HE DOES EAT WHOLE  
CHICKENS IN  
ONE BITE.



I'LL PUT THE  
SHIP ON AUTO  
PILOT AND TAKE  
THE REMOTE CON-  
TROL WITH ME.



OVER THERE!  
THE MOUTH OF THE  
SKULL'S FACE! IN  
THE TEETH! IT  
COULD BE THE  
WAY IN!





IF THIS ISN'T  
THE WAY IN, WE'LL  
DO SOME DENTAL  
SURGERY GHOST-  
BUSTERS STYLE!

THIS TUNNEL  
LEADS STRAIGHT  
AHEAD. LIGHT  
YOUR HEADLAMPS

UPON EMERGING  
FROM THE TUNNEL INTO A  
HUGE CHAMBER, THEY  
SUDDENLY FIND THEM-  
SELVES CONFRONTING  
THAT TERRIBLE TYRAN-  
NOSAUR, NURTOS!

EH?  
NO!

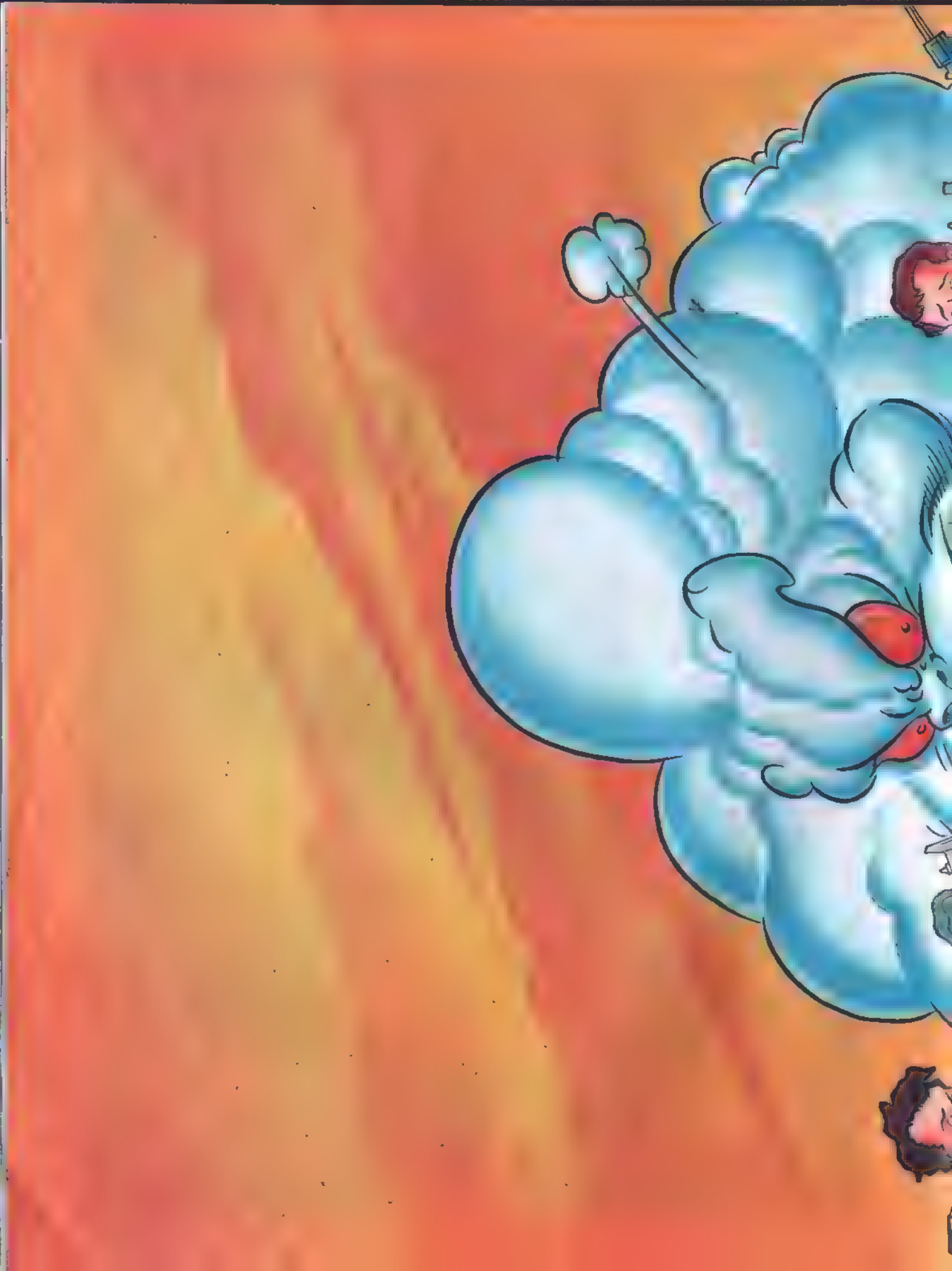
DON'T GIVE  
HIM TIME  
TO THINK!

HIT HIM  
HIGH AND HIT  
HIM LOW!

'CAUSE WE  
BE FAST  
AND HE  
BE SLOW!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14!

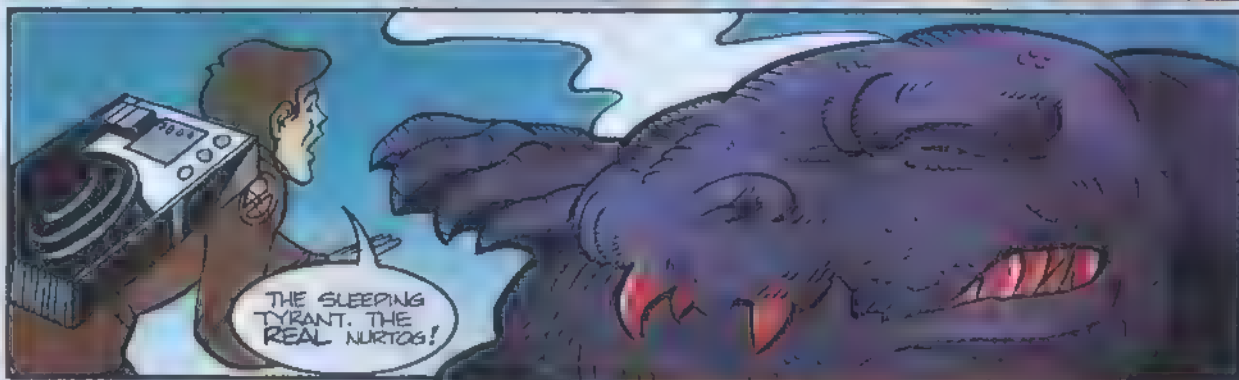
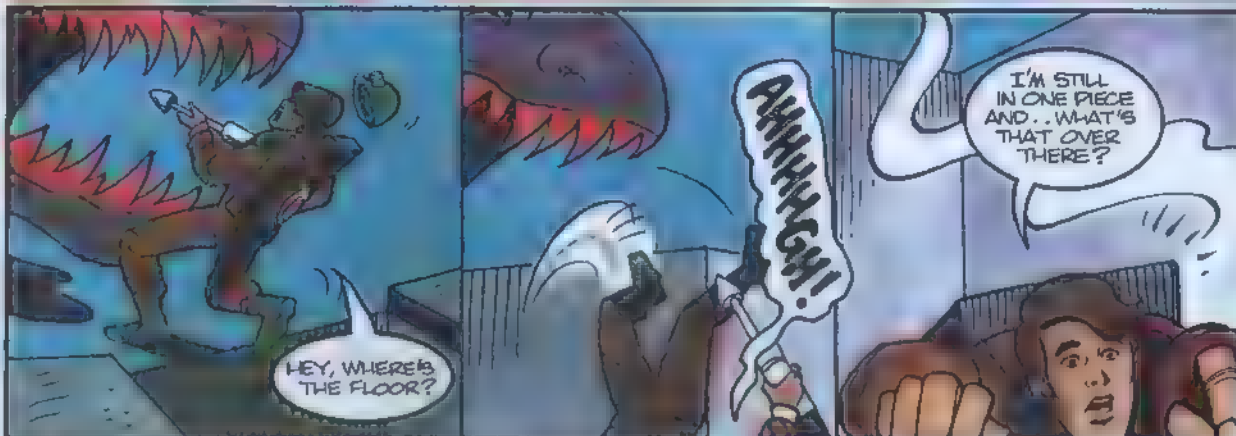
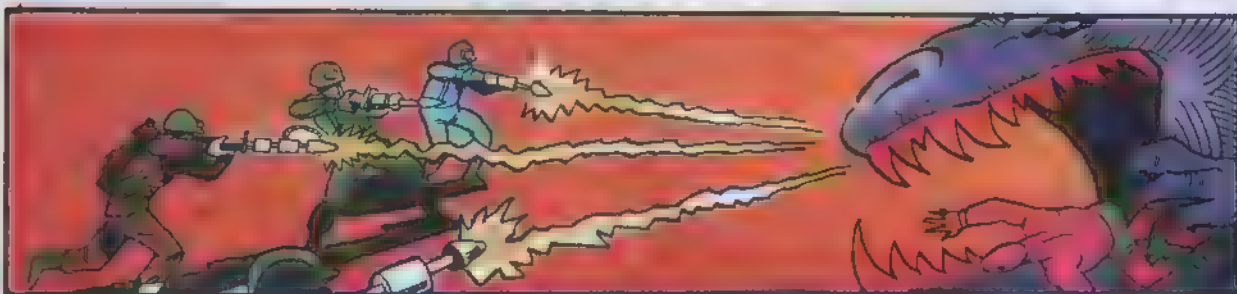














BUT AS THE POWERED IMAGE OF NURTOG VANISHES, THE REAL NURTOG AWAKENS AND GRABS PETER!

ALMOST, FLESH-LING BUT YOU MADE THE MISTAKE OF NOT PRESSING YOUR MOMENTARY ADVANTAGE UNMERCIFULLY!

I L KED YOU BETTER WHEN I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU WERE SAYING. IT LEFT MORE ROOM FOR HOPE.

YOU CAN HOPE I EAT YOU QUICKLY AND TAKE BIG BITES!

SUDDENLY NURTOG STARTS COUGHING AND DROPS HIS HELPLESS PRISONER

ACK!  
ACK!

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

LOOK AT YOURSELF! YOU'VE BEEN HIBERNATING FOR AGES! LIVING IN YOUR MENTALLY PROJECTED FORM!

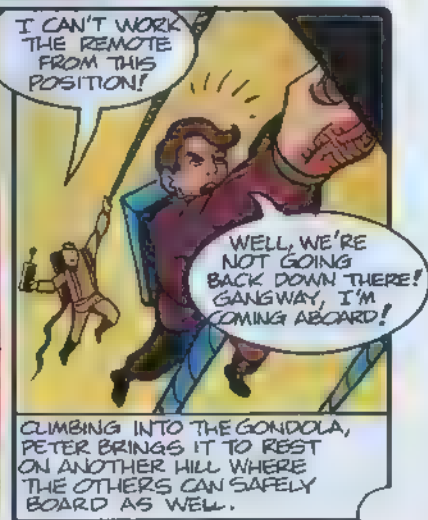
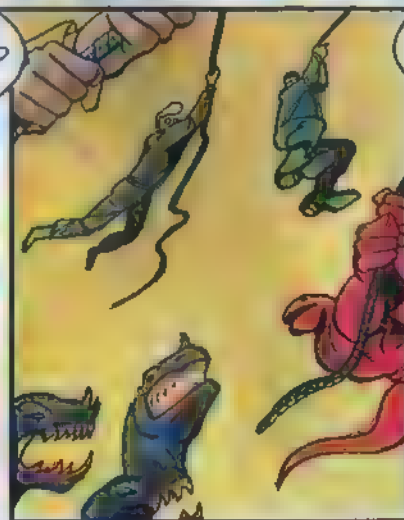
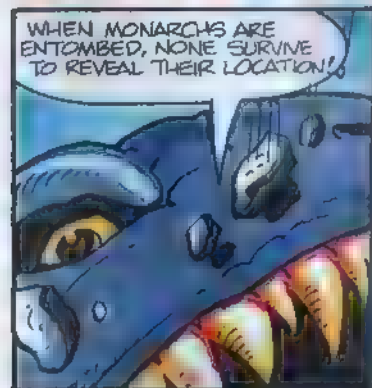
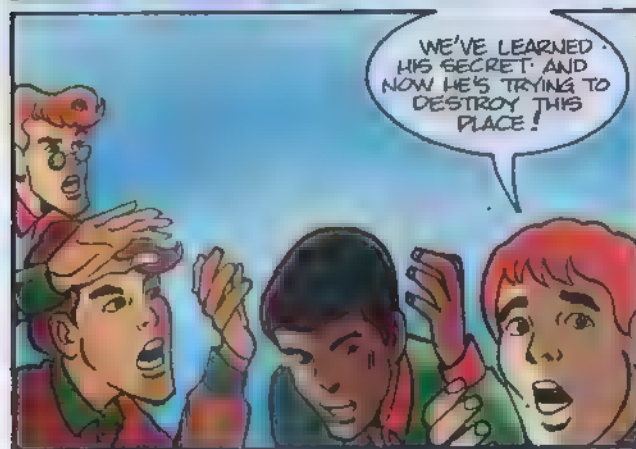
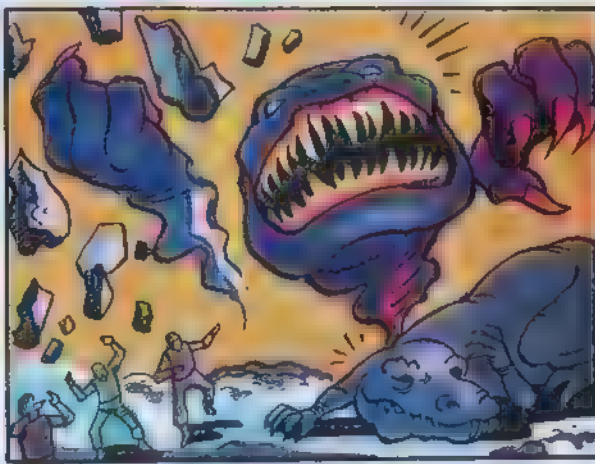




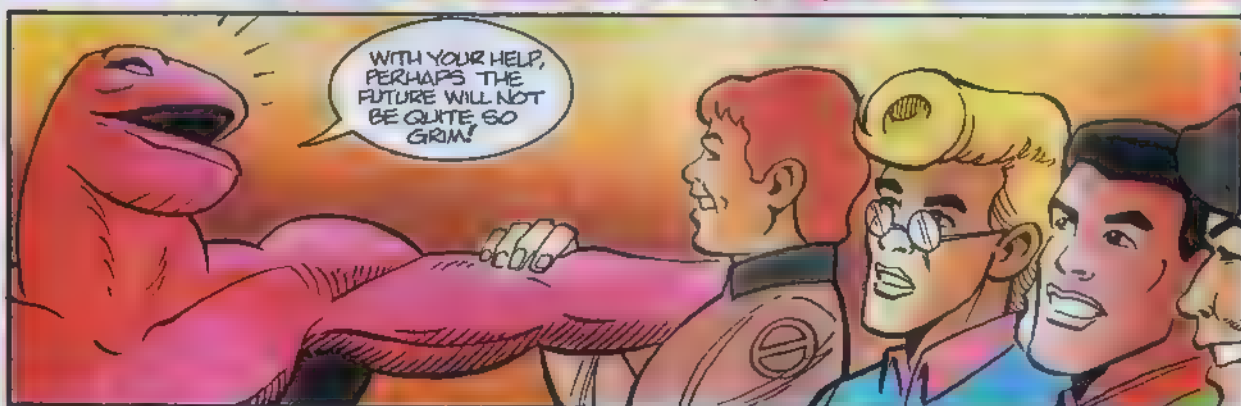
MY BODY FAILS ME, BUT MY MIND IS STILL SUPREME!







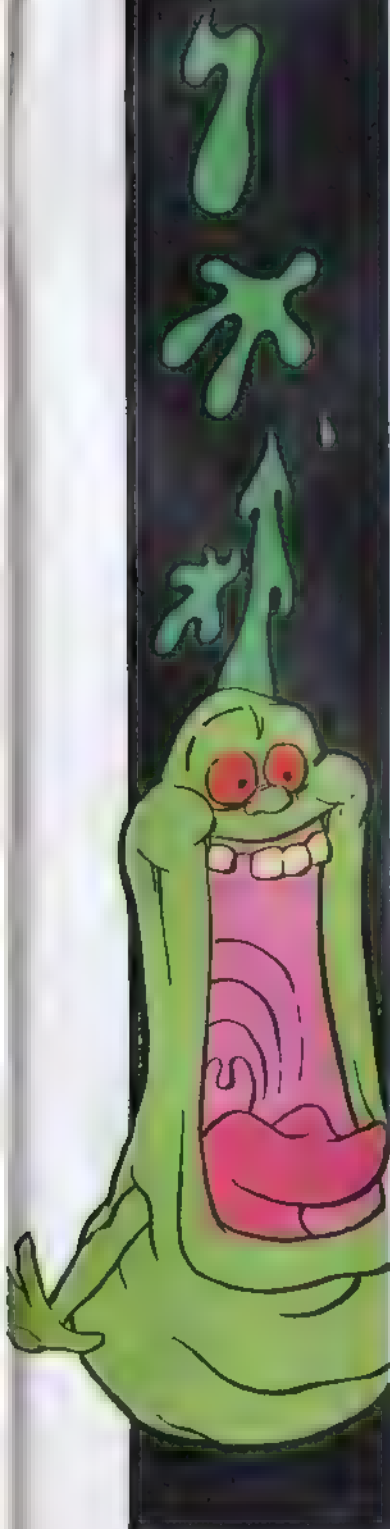
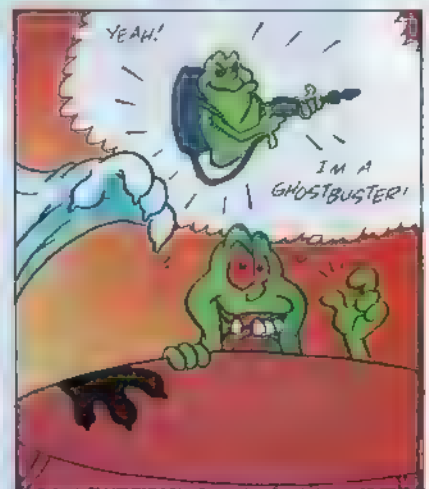
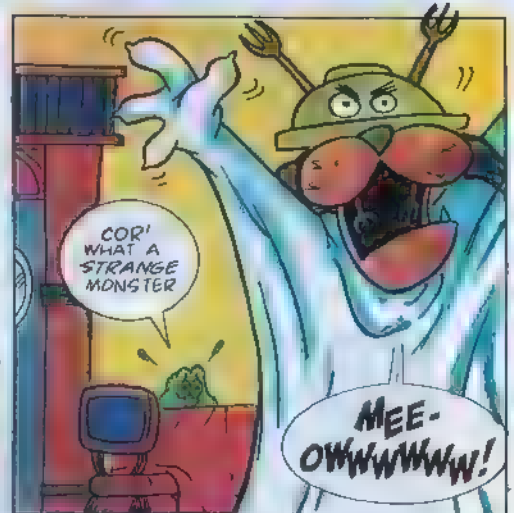
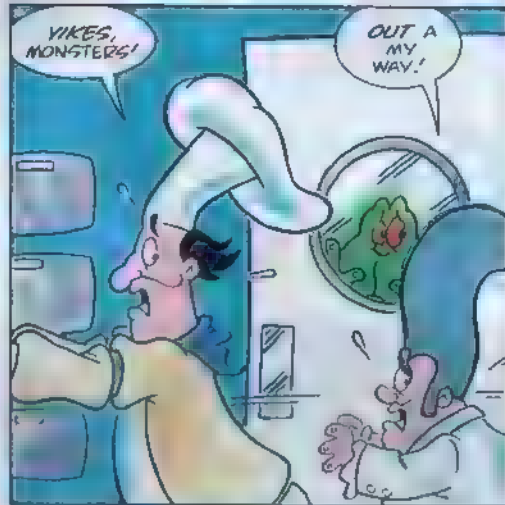




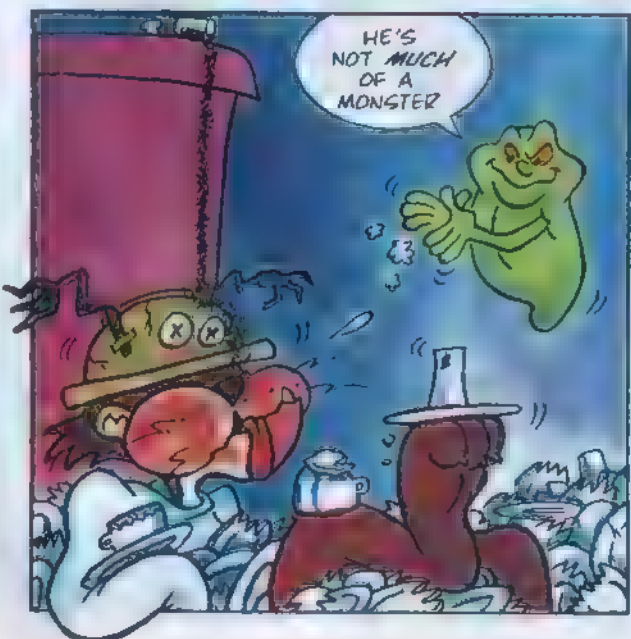
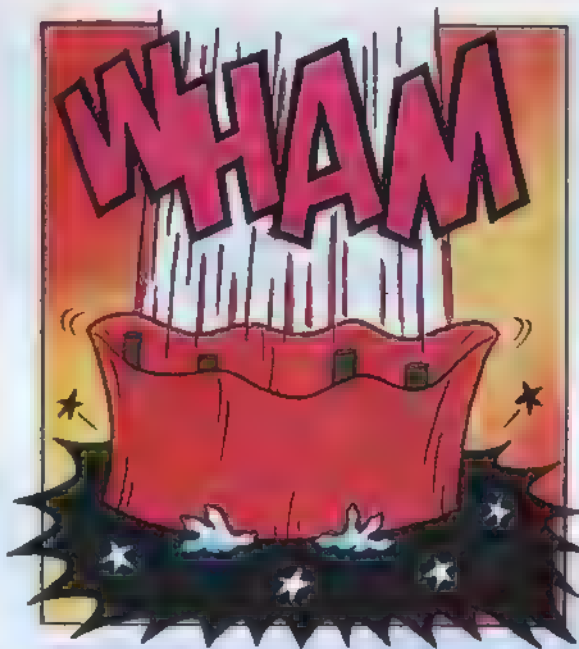


# SLIMER!

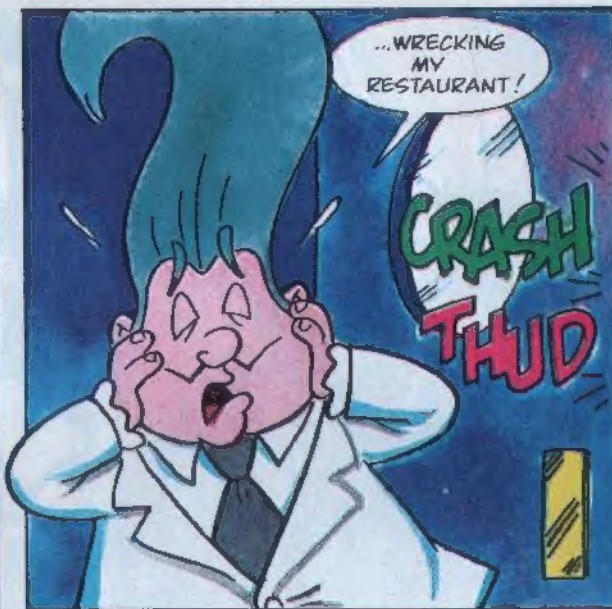
The Kitty, under the guise of a monster, has messed up Luigi's kitchen! Will Slimer cause an even bigger mess?







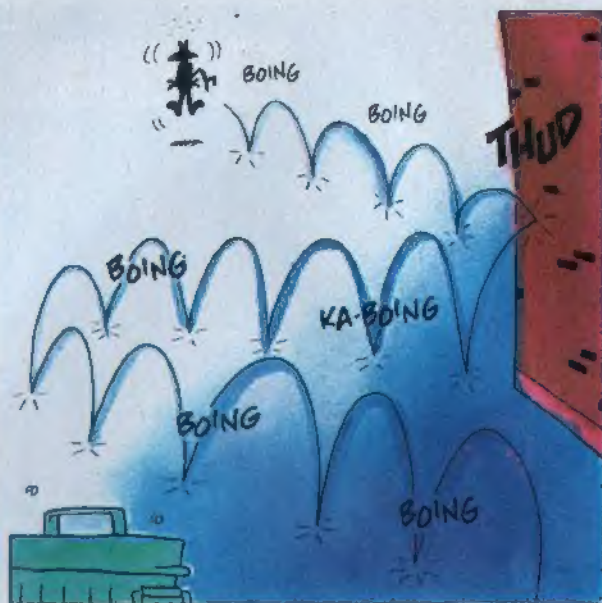




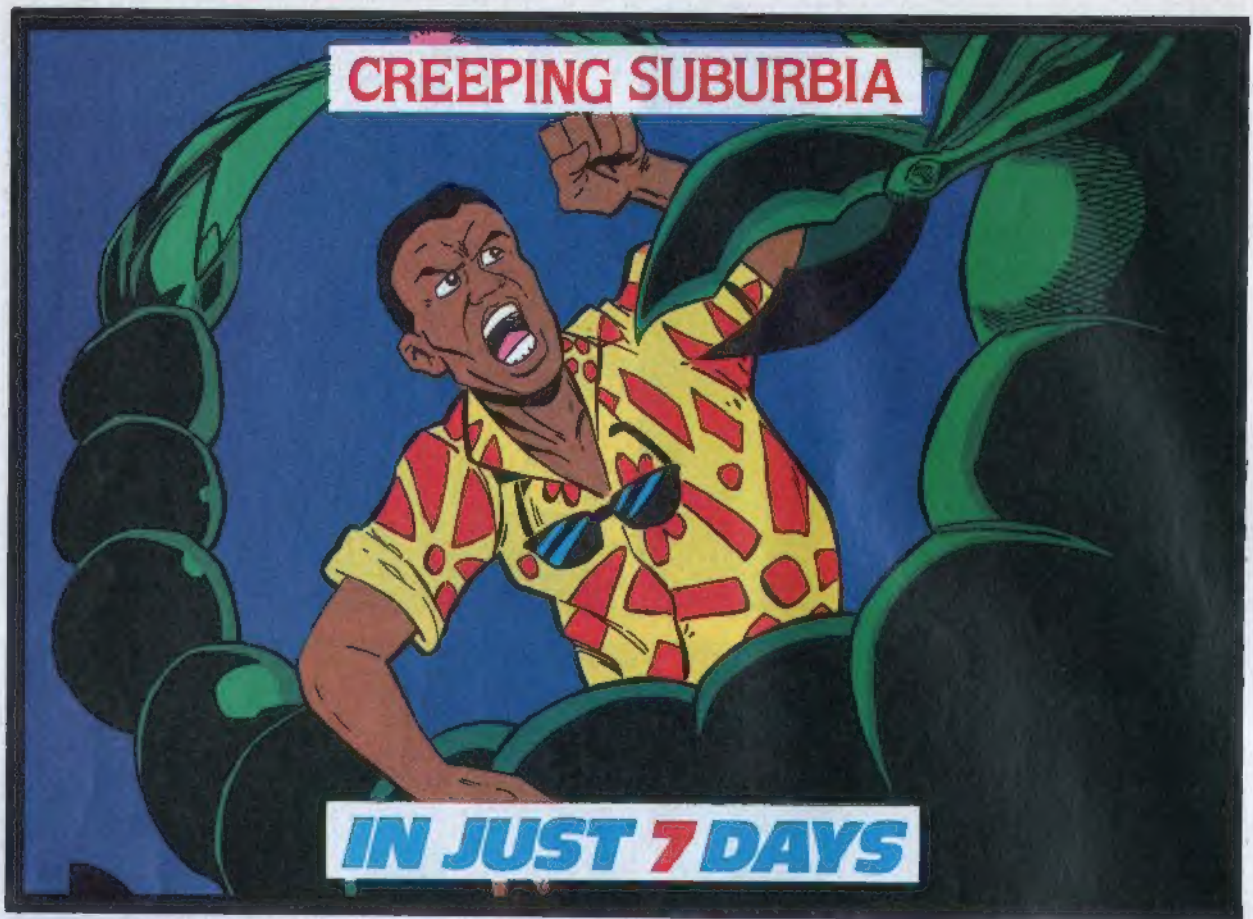












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